

SECOND PART.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS Of Hard Work and Faithful Devotion to Duty

PROPERLY COMMEMORATED

Quarter-Centennial of the California State Normal School.

A LARGE CROWD IN ATTENDANCE.

Three of the Four Principals of the Institution Present.

THE EMINENT EDUCATORS INTERESTED

Yesterday morning dawned clear and beautiful upon the little borough of California, and as early as 7 o'clock the Normal School, located within its limits, which was to celebrate its quarter-centennial during the day, was in a state of pleasant animation and joyous anticipation.

The celebration actually began Friday evening, when J. C. Gilchrist, of Iowa, who founded the school, stepped from the platform of the evening train, and was met by a small delegation of old friends, under the leadership of Prof. Theodore Noss, principal of the Normal School.

After greetings were exchanged the gay little party wended their way to the school grounds and the portion of the building devoted to the private use of Prof. Noss and family, where the distinguished guest was entertained, in company with several others.

Each room being in its display students' work, typical of the branch of instruction given within its walls.

The room in which geography was taught was very interesting indeed. On its walls were maps, drawn with colored crayons, of all the countries of the world filled in with various colors, and also pretty maps of the various countries, showing the physical features.

MORE SPECIMEN WORK. The blackboards of the rooms in which mathematics are expounded were filled with work illustrative of that particular branch, while in the hands of the pupils through all of the rooms was to be found specimen work of the drawing classes in all stages of advancement.

HE'S AN ALLEGHIAN. Prof. Gilchrist was born in Allegheny City, and educated in Poland Institute, Antioch, under the instruction of Horace Mann, the noted educator. He was for three years County Superintendent of Washington county before assuming the control of the state academy at California. In 1871 he left California and took charge of the Allegheny State Normal School at Fairport, W. Va. From there he went to Iowa, where he established the first State normal school at Cedar Falls, and was engaged in establishing the second State normal school at Algona. Prof. Gilchrist is eminent and renowned as one of the foremost educators of the country. In opening his address he greeted his friends and old students with kindly, sympathetic words, and reiterated the fact that Mrs. Gilchrist could not accompany him to the present day, and his quarterly centennial celebration. He reviewed in strong, clear language the struggles with which the Normal School was organized, when the youthful days, and also spoke of the wonderful results that the school in its career had accomplished.

Prof. C. L. Ehrenfeld, Second Principal, and the model school pupils were decidedly attractive in their examples of work executed by their respective occupants.

The model school apartments, including the assembly hall, were filled with 200 little folks from 6 to 14 years of age, were very interesting, as on all sides was to be seen specimens of writing, drawing and kindergarten work done by tiny fingers. A visit was also made, during the evening, to the chapel, the platform of which under the skillful fingers of the teachers of the school, who had formed themselves into a decorative committee for the purpose, had been most gracefully and artistically trimmed with flowering plants, candles and pictures. The space in front of the triple window of stained glass which lights the arched alcove platform was occupied by towering palms and other plants, and the floor was carpeted with bright green vines, and a pyramid of geraniums in full blossom was arranged to the left, while the piano, with numerous bouquets of exquisite flowers occupied the opposite side. Chairs to accommodate all the trustees of the school and a number of visitors were placed on the platform, beside the speakers' stand.

SOCIETY ROOMS VISITED. After viewing the beauties of the platform and the chapel proper, which testifies in glowing testimonials to the artist's skill, a visit was made to the society rooms, which are in reality elegant parlors, with their velvet carpets, pretty drapings and comfortable chairs. The two societies of the school—Clavinia and Philomathean—were in session, but by a previously understood signal, given by Dr. Noss, an entrance into the secret chambers was gained by the exploratory party. One society, out of compliment to the visitors, dispensed with the regular order of exercises, and short addresses were made by the guests. The other society was engaged in an earnest debate on "Compulsory Education," which was intensely interesting as handled by the young students.

After the night, to awake at the first ray

of sunlight the next morning. Breakfast over, the guests for the day began to arrive on the morning train, and the faculty of the school, constituting a Reception Committee, were kept busy welcoming visitors until 10 o'clock, when they all assembled in the chapel for the morning session of exercises.

School of that city. At the close of one year's work he resigned the position to accept the principalship of the preparatory department of Dickinson Seminary, Williamsport, Pa. He entered Syracuse University in 1877, and graduated with the degree of A. B. in 1880. He was elected vice principal of the California Normal School in 1888, and principal in 1889. He was granted a six months' leave of absence last year to study the educational work abroad, especially in Germany. The result of his studies, insipid in normal schools as well as public schools, has been given in part in letters to the leading educational journals, and the school under his command has been much improved by his increased knowledge.

Dr. Noss closed the morning session with a neat little speech, in which he accorded the guests a most magnificent banquet, and grounds and welcomed them cordially.

A FEAST OF SOLIDS. At the close of the morning's session the entire assemblage repaired to the spacious dining room, where twelve long tables, radiating in snowy napery, magnificent bouquets of choice flowers and graceful baskets of all kinds of fruits, were laden with every-

thing that would satisfy a hungry person and tempt a teetotaler. The dinner, which was the first of the intermission, was spent by some in social converse, some in strolling through the attractive recreation rooms and the beautiful grounds that surround the normal building, and a number interested in Sloyd teachings, visited the little school room of Miss Esselous, and the Swedish lady, in the preceding evening, and who instructed a class for their benefit.

THE AFTERNOON EXERCISES. The afternoon session, reinforced by a great many visitors who arrived on the noon train, was opened by an anthem, Hon. Billingsley presiding as chairman. Prof. G. H. Hertzog, who had accompanied with the normal school from its infancy, first as student and since as professor, read an appropriate historical sketch of the school.

Prof. E. H. Johnson, the first principal of the original academy from which the Normal School was organized through suffering from a severe cold, managed to make a very pleasing address. Dr. E. A. Wood, Hon. Henry Houck, with anthems by the entire assemblage, and music and recitations by Mr. McCollin.

After a similar intermission to that at noon, including the same delightful repast, which reflected great credit upon the matrons, evening session was called, and consisted of addresses by Prof. Gilchrist, Prof. Johnson, Superintendent G. J. Luckey, Hon. J. C. Gilchrist, Prof. C. L. Ehrenfeld, Hon. Henry Houck, with anthems by the entire assemblage, and music and recitations by Mr. McCollin.

NOT FOR THE MAYOR. Chief Elliot Votes Against Mr. Gourley for Chairman of the Board of Awards—No Other Friction in the First Meeting—Work of the Day.

The clever politicians yesterday deprived the Mayor of the honor of being elected Chairman of the Board of Awards, and the Common Council Chambers of the fun they had expected when the Department of Awards would be organized. Instead of the excitement anticipated there was a dreary wait from 2 o'clock until almost 3. At 2 o'clock Chief Brown and Chief Elliot were in their seats. Secretary Billingsley was anxiously looking for Chief Bigelow, who had not yet appeared. Chief Evans disconsolately hunk on the outside railing, and Roger O'Mara declared he would arrest the missing Council member.

Last Chief Bigelow appeared, and he was no sooner seated than J. O. Brown arose and moved that the election of a Chairman be taken up. Chief Bigelow, who had been elected to the position. When the roll was called a decided "aye" rang from Messrs. Brown and Bigelow, followed by an emphatic "no" from the head of the Department of Awards.

Mayor Gourley was declared elected, and the Board at once re-elected Joseph P. Dingman Secretary. Mr. Dingman then turned to the Mayor and his resignation, and said that he did not intend to resign, but that he would continue to serve the city as long as he was able to do so.

George Swartz bid \$1,000 for the contract of repairing No. 2 engine house, and the only bidder got the contract. W. J. Dunn, Jacob Schineller, Booth & Flinn and H. C. Howard were the bidders for the contract of laying the big water main and connections from Highland avenue to Oakland. The bids were referred to the clerk for tabulation.

William McGlue and John McKibbin were bidders for the contract of hauling and delivering water pipe and special castings for the former bidding 68 and the latter 67 cents per foot. McKibbin was awarded the contract.

Jenssen Manufacturing Company and the Ludlow Manufacturing Company were bidders for the contract of furnishing gate valves, from 4 to 36-inch diameter. The bids were referred to the clerk for tabulation.

Mr. Bigelow moved that all bids on the repairing of Forbes street and the grading, paving and curbing of streets be rejected. These are the contracts upon which the Board of Awards had the controversy last summer, and by the adoption of Mr. Bigelow's motion the Board has decided that they shall be readjusted.

Mr. Bigelow then submitted his specifications for the various supplies of his department to the Board, and they were adopted. Mr. Brown had the specification for ice adopted for his department also.

Mr. Bigelow submitted his specifications for grading, paving and curbing of streets with block stone and paving stone the same as last year, and they were adopted. The specifications for paving with asphaltum and for the paving of streets with asphalt and No. 2 vulcanite asphalt. Messrs. Elliot and Brown voted to reject the classification and to approve the specifications for paving with asphalt, and it was so decided, after which the board adjourned.

A CITY OF ODDITIES.

How Spokane Falls, Wash., Strikes a Stranger from the East.

A BUSINESS-LIKE FRONTIER TOWN, Whose Population is Cosmopolitan, and Whose Growth Has

SURPRISED CITIZENS THEMSELVES

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.] SPOKANE FALLS, WASH., April 8.—It has been said that the sweetest music is the ear of a wide-awake Western man, in the cadence of the slow, steady hammer and the click of the spade. Whoever said that remark must have had in mind the Spokane Falls man. His soul is certainly attuned to music—the harmony which springs from the stroke of chisel and the tap of trowel.

The typical Spokane Falls business man has but little sentiment in his soul, and the little bit he has is a thing of years ago, when the city was but a wide waste, inhabited by the prowling and dreamy Indian, it was as picturesque and awe-inspiring a spot as imagination could well conjure. Here the mighty Spokane river, with many a tortuous bend and leap, comes rushing past in mad haste to join forces with the Columbia.

Where the town stands this series of prodigious leaps forth the name "Falls." Wonderful indeed are these falls, whose incessant clamor may be heard miles away, above the roar of traffic, the din of machinery.

A PICTURESQUE PLACE. "Spokane" is an Indian term, signifying "white water." The series of rapids at the spot is as great as a decade past, when the red man fished in the waters or chased the antlered deer along the velvety banks, who had thought the Great Spirit had created for him alone; but at first glance the sight-seer is absorbed in the beauty and life of the town, that he overlooks, for the nonce, the natural beauties of the spot.

The city being on the main line of the Northern Pacific Railroad has advantages which few other cities of the Pacific Northwest possess. The city has direct communication with Helena by way of the Manitoba. The flouring business is probably the greatest enterprise of the city, and the flouring mill is a landmark of the city. The city is a business man's city, and the city is a business man's city.

A QUEER FRONTIER CITY. Said one resident to me: "It feels as if it must be a frontier city, for I remember I watched with a heavy heart lest the Indians should attack my home and kill my family. To-day I speak through a telephone to my wife, and she is in the city. Marvelous, indeed, the change, wrought by time and skill."

While Spokane Falls is one of the most attractive cities of the Pacific Northwest, nevertheless, many quaint things to be seen here, many curious things to be heard. It is a city of oddities, of social contrasts. The location of the town forbids its being the metropolitan city of any section of the country, but that half a dozen years ago it was a city of oddities, of social contrasts.

THE RAILWAY ADVANTAGES of the town. Taken all in all, one can see that Spokane Falls is well located, as to prospective and present growth, and if another decade should raise the city up to parity with the other cities of the Northwest, it would be well to say that Spokane Falls is a city of oddities, of social contrasts.

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WARNED ONCE MORE.

John W. Beatty Says Sand is Being Thrown in the Public's Face, IN THE FREE LIBRARY QUABBLE.

Mr. Carnegie Insists Upon the City Ordinance Being Changed.

HE WILL DICTATE THE MANAGEMENT

The publication in THE DISPATCH yesterday to the effect that the offer of Andrew Carnegie to build a \$2,000,000 library would possibly be withdrawn, owing to the bitter feeling it has stirred up between members of both branches of Council and the gentlemen composing the commission named by Mr. Carnegie, was the general topic of conversation all day among those interested in the library. Many views were expressed and it was stated that the warning sent off by Mr. Scott would have a beneficial effect.

The personal controversy in reference to the Carnegie library, which I think, served its purpose. A few facts in connection with the inside history of the ordinance and its amendment have been made public and these facts at least, are of some interest. It will be well now to get down to the main question. We all remember the youth who applied for a position in an attorney's office the view of ultimately becoming a lawyer.

A GOOD MORAL LOST. "The attorney, instead of questioning the boy, told a long story about a farmer who, upon going out to shoot an owl which was perched on the barn roof, discharged his gun and set fire to the hay in the barn lot. Tremendous excitement followed. The barn was ablaze. There was much smoke. The boys and girls were in the street, and the boys were called, etc. The attorney's description of the fire and efforts to rescue property and life was graphic and interesting. When he finished the boy simply asked, 'Did he hit the owl?'"

"I may venture to say that the one question uppermost in the minds of the great body of citizens interested in the welfare of Pittsburgh is day in and day out, whether the city should accept or refuse the offer of the Carnegie library. It is not the loss of a magnificent building only, it will be the loss of an influence which should be the basis of literature and art, and sweeten and enrich the lives of our people. No man is above this influence—no man should be below it. All are interested in the welfare of the city, and all should be interested in the welfare of the city.

DETECTIVES NEEDED. Gempore Has a Plan for Keeping Contract Labor Importations—The Investigation of a Premises Case of Bigamy Spotted. SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. NEW YORK, April 11.—President Gempore, of the American Federation of Labor, the sub-committee of the Congress on Immigration to-day, what he has done for the contract laborer, and suggested means for keeping them out. He believed in the immigration of good, intelligent, voluntary immigrants who are not under contract to work for American employers. He regarded the members of the Strauss Orchestra as contract musicians, instead of "artists," and he believed they would be formidable competitors of our native musicians.

REFLECTION ON THE COMMISSION. "Are the 12 gentlemen named by Mr. Carnegie and cheerfully accepted by the people as his and their representatives not competent to elect successors in case vacancies occur in the commission? This Mr. Carnegie has not thought of. Are not the English, especially those who otherwise would never enjoy such bounty, because of being too poor to own fine libraries or collections of paintings? This is the one point which I think should not be left out of sight of the people—the great mass who cannot otherwise secure the benefits and pleasures which are sure to come from the possession of such a library, and they certainly have expressed no dissatisfaction with either the members of the commission appointed by Council, or the terms named by Mr. Carnegie. If satisfied with the commission as now composed, they will certainly not object to a condition which will perpetuate the body exactly as organized and accepted."

MR. SCOTT'S POSITION REAFFIRMED. Mr. James B. Scott, Chairman of the commission, was seen yesterday and asked if there had been anything new developed in the lively controversy over the ordinance which will be voted upon next Monday by Council. He said: "The only assumption upon which the commission can go is that Messrs. Keating, Lumbie and Carnahan will do as they said they would do when Mr. Carnegie called the attention of the commission to the discrepancy between his ordinance and the ordinance of the city. I think the best thing for all concerned is to wait and see what action Council takes. No one will be faulted for having been misled by which the public mind will be interested in the library."

IRON WORKS CONSOLIDATE. The Tudor Company, of No. 10, to Control Four Large Concerns. ST. LOUIS, April 11.—It is reported here that the Tudor Iron Works of St. Louis have purchased the Waugh Nail and Iron Works at Belleville, Ill., and that these will be consolidated with the Western Nail Works and the Valley Steel and Forge Company, which are now controlled by the Tudor Company, and form one big concern with a large capital.

MURDERED ON A RAILROAD. IOWA CITY, April 11.—A German named Frank Belzer, was murdered last night by a companion near this city. The two men were walking along the railroad track and evidently got in a quarrel. The murderer is under arrest.

A SET OF CHESSMEN.

Perhaps Yet boys which made a tragedy. Have you ever heard of the name Funchion? By a slight movement of his gray eyebrows he intimated that it was possible he had. These chessmen were made for him. He had just finished a game with them when they found him dead—the winning piece, a white rook, was in his hand. Suggesting an epitaph to be placed over his grave. There was a picture for a painter—eh?

"Bahl! He was a Communist!" That was all St. Servan said. As so saying, St. Servan turned away to look out of the window at the Havre boat again. There was an end to M. Funchion for him. Not that he meant exactly what he said. He simply meant that M. Funchion was not a Communist—out of sympathy with the gentlemen who met, and decayed, visibly, before the naked eye, at the club on the other side of the place. With St. Servan not to be Legitimist meant to be nothing at all—out of that range of vision absolutely. Seeing that was so, it is strange he should have borne with me as he did. But he was a wonderful old man.

We played our first game with the ivory chessmen when St. Servan returned from the club. I am free to confess that it was an occasion for me. I had dusted all the pieces, and had the board all laid when St. Servan entered, and when we drew for choice of moves the dominant feeling in my mind was the thought of the dead man sitting all alone, with the white rook in his hand. There was an odor of sanctity about the affair for me—a whiff of air from the land of the ghosts.

Nevertheless, my loins were fired up, and I was prepared to bear myself as a man in the strife. We were curiously matched. St. Servan and I. We had played 250 games, and, putting draws aside, each had scored the same number of wins. He had his days and so had I. At one time we had 11 games ahead, but since that thrice

blended hour I had not scored a single game. He had tracked me steadily, and eventually he had won. In these latter days I had grown with him to be an article of faith that as a chess player I was quite laid out—and there, suddenly, he had thought the same of him!

He won the move, and then, as usual, there came an interval of reflection. The worst thing about St. Servan—regarded from a chess-playing point of view—was that he took such a time to begin. When a man has opened his game it is excusable—indeed, it is almost necessary—to pause to reflect a reasonable length of time. But never mind a man who was so fond of reflection before a move was made. As a rule that absurd habit of his had quite an irritating effect upon my nerves, the idea that I was quite cool and prepared to sit him out.

There we sat, both smoking our great pipes, he starting at the board and I him. He put on his hand, and drew it back again. An interval—the same pantomime again. Another interval—a repetition of the pantomime. I looked at the board, and my eyes were fixed on the knight's paw a single square.

I was startled. He was great at book openings, that was the habit of his body. He never let you suppose that he was meditating something quite original, and then would perhaps begin with foot's mate after all. He, at least, had never tried question my knight's paw a single square before.

I considered a reply. Play let it be understood—though I would not have conceded it to him. He never let you am no player. I am wedded to the game for an hour or two at night, or peradventure, at a tavern at times; but I shall never be a chess player. I am not interested in it. I am not interested in it. I am not interested in it. I am not interested in it.

Well, I bought the set of ivory chessmen. At this time of day I freely admit that they were cheap at two hundred and fifty francs—cheap, indeed; but a hundred francs I paid. I knew Robinson so well—I dare say he would have been very glad to have them. I bought them for my own use, and I bought them for my own use, and I bought them for my own use.

He was seated, his country pipe in his mouth, at the open window, looking down upon the river. The Havre boat was making ready to start—St. Morlaix had been the event of the week. There was quite a bustle on the quay. St. Servan just looked round, and then looked back again. I sat down and studied my purchases.

I think there have been criticisms—derogatory criticisms—passed by a certain person upon a certain set of chessmen. Perhaps that person will explain what he has to say to these. St. Servan marched up to the table. He looked at them through his half-closed eyelids.

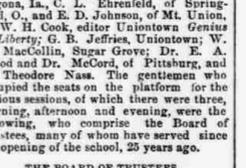
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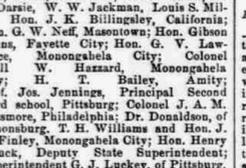
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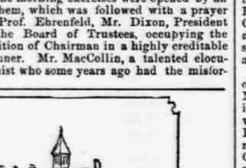
Prof. George F. Beatty, One of the Distinguished Guests.



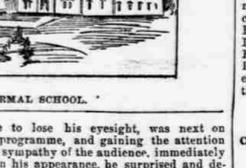
Hon. Henry Houck, Deputy State Superintendent of Schools.



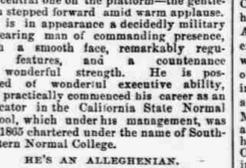
Prof. J. C. Gilchrist, Founder of the Institution.



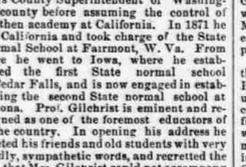
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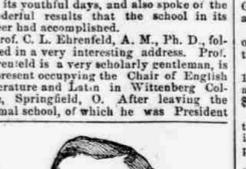
Mr. Carnegie, Who Insists Upon the City Ordinance Being Changed.



Portrait of a man, likely related to the chessmen article.



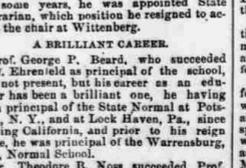
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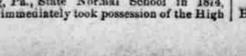
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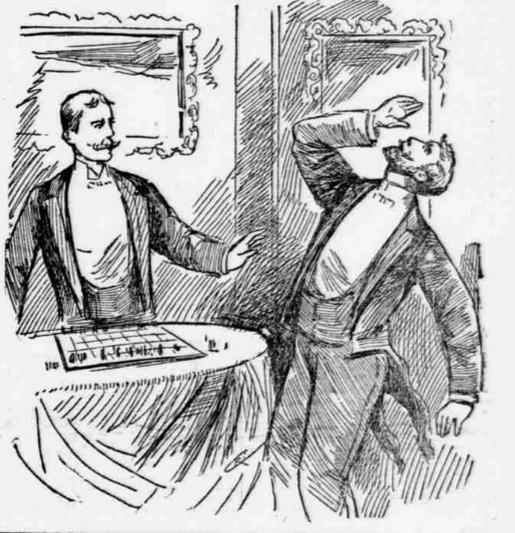


Illustration of a chessboard with pieces, accompanying the chessmen article.